

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. 10, NO. 48.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1893.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, Geo. W. Callison.
The Co. Court, S. L. Brown.
Clk. Cir. Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, J. C. Arbogast.
Com. in Ch. Cl., C. E. Beard.
G. M. Kee.
Co. Surveyor, Amos Barlow.
Coroner, Geo. Baxter.
Geo. P. Moore.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.
County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining Counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Martinsburg, W. Va.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney-at-law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will be found at Times Office.

D. R. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
Martinsburg, Va.
Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year.
The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

D. R. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
Bevely, W. Va.
Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Has located at Marlinton, All calls promptly answered.
Office in the Skiles house.

C. J. ELLIOTT,
BUILDER.
Mill-wright & Carpenter.
Drafts and specifications furnished on application.
GREEN BANK, W. VA.

J. B. McNEILL,
AUCTIONEER,
BUCKEYE, W. VA.
Four miles below Marlinton. Business of this kind attended to anywhere in the State. Good reference.

C. B. Swecker,
Gen'l Auctioneer and
Real-estate Ag't
I sell Coal, Mineral and Timber land. Farms and Town lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. P. O. — Dunmore, W. Va. or Alexandria, W. Va.

FOOT DYSPEPSIA
See Brown's Iron Bitters.
Physicians recommend it.
All dealers keep it. \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

M. F. GIESEY
Architect and
Superintendent.
Room, 19, Reilly Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

J. B. SIMMONS,
TINNER.
Repairs all sorts of tin-ware, tin roofs, and spouting. Patronage solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Insure in the
Peabody Insurance Company.
Wheeling, W. Va.
Incorporated March, 1869.
Cash Capital \$100,000.00.
N. C. McNEIL, HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Ag't for Pocahontas County.

PREACHING APPOINTMENTS AT
THE MARLINTON CHURCH.
1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m.
Rev. W. T. Price. 2nd Sunday at 11 a. m., Rev. W. H. Hart. 2nd Sunday 7 p. m., and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. by Rev. C. M. Sarver. 3d Sunday at 3 p. m. by Rev. C. S. Morgan.
Prayer-meeting Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.
Choir practice, Friday night at 8 p. m.

G. H. McLAUGHLIN
General Auctioneer.
Marlinton, W. Va.
Is prepared to meet all engagements promptly.

HOTEL MARLINTON,
H. A. Yeager, Proprietor.
Situated near Bridge in the business part of town.

Meals - - - - 25 cents.
Horse Feed 25 cents.
Terms: per day 1.00
per week 4.50
per month 15.00
Special arrangements made for table board.

TROUT FISHING ON WILLIAM'S RIVER.

What a gold coin is when compared to a copper cent, the trout is to ordinary fish, and he seems to appreciate his value in that he is only to be found in the coldest and clearest water and a long way from the haunts of men. Those who wish to catch him must go deep into the mountains, and experience that extent of peril and privation that would make him immortal if it was expended as an African explorer.

William's River rises in Pocahontas county, about five miles from Marlinton, and is called Beaver Dam until at no known place it ceases to be resigned by that name, and is called William's River Crossing Beaver Dam and going straightway west, for two miles, the river is found to have become a big stream, of cold clear water, flowing very swiftly between banks covered with tangled undergrowth that simply cannot be penetrated. The fisherman has no alternative but to go down stream by wading, not up, unless the water is very low, or he has a pair of legs strong enough to wade against the tide.

The catching of depends on the trout himself. If you have what he wants to eat, he will catch himself, and you may hook him, pull the bait from his mouth, worry him a long time, yet if you will cast in such a manner as to give him half a chance, he will become attached to your line, you pull the string and he does the rest. The water flows over the rocks at a fearful rate, and the trout, being accustomed to his

dinner coming down at lightning speed, with one twist of his tail is below the bait, the next instant, has it.

Angle worms are always in fashion with the trout. Out of a lot of artificial flies, you will probably have one or two that suit him. He is very choice about that. He will come to the top to inspect the fly, but not take hold, seems to think that they might do to eat in a month with an "r," but not for June. Your pardner is fishing with worms, and ever and anon a trout is caught. The question is, are you to sacrifice your chance of luck on the fly fishers' alter? Francis Francis divides all fishers into two classes; the bait fisher and the fly fisher. What would he call the man who deliberately forsakes his advice, of sticking to either the one or the other, and puts a big baldhead angle worm on a fly hook? Yet this is the very best bait possible at certain seasons, and the trout must be excused for their taste, for they only live far back in the woods.

About this time you have fallen down in the water, and find out what cold water is. The overhanging tree has your hook fast. The unusual weight in your basket is causing the strap to break it. A nail becomes present in your wading boots. The biggest trout you have touched yet, has grown sulky, and seems to have given up all confidence in your being able to allow himself to get caught. About dusk and it comes early down in that deep valley, in the Black Mountains, the gnats and mosquitos jump on you, you get your pipe ready to smoke, and drop your box of matches into the water knee deep. The gnats eat you into a poor, cursing mass of humanity, and you know that every evening about dusk for some days those bites will hurt a gain. You are apt to say then that you don't have to fish for a living, and that you are not going to.

At dusk you stop near some rock heap in the river, build a fire, eat bread and fish, fried in the little black frying pan, worth its weight in gold to the primeval man, such as you are when fishing. You take your boots off, lay down on the ground before the fire, under a tree and sleep the sleep of the just. Wakened at times by the owls may be, who, in these woods, hoot, whistle, scream, grunt, groan, laugh, whisper, or run a scale of sounds in the same breath. Your sleep is heaviest just before dawn, and you will know that morning is at hand by noticing when you are soundest asleep. You awake and know that day is breaking by the disappearance of the stars. Get up, wash your face if it is your first night out, eat fish, with a wee piece of bread for an appetizer. You then take a long loving drink, and start on your downward way. You must walk in the bed of the river or fly, and fish down stream, and a day's sport is begun again.

Fishermen, as a rule, fail to throw back small trout, and for this reason more than any other the trout disappears before the approach of the settler.

One who starts west from Marlinton, and fishes down this river until he is due north of that place, will have passed through a wild country. Nothing to the west of you but wilds. The dense forest, the trees upholstered with the moss that hides earth, roots and rocks alike. The whirling water will have an exhilarating effect, that is tempered by the realness and seriousness of your position. A

thought of what would become of one, who was disabled in such a place, leads danger as a spice to the adventure. The falls of the river is an impressive part, and interesting when the foaming waters yield fish to the speculator who casts his line, leaving the fish to do the rest.

JOHN RUSKIN.

This eminent writer has recently received the highest literary recognition in the world, that of Poet Laureate of the British Court. The earliest appointment of the kind occurred in the reign of Edward IV, conferred on the poet John Key. Dryden, Southey, Wordsworth, and Tennyson, among others, have been poets laureate.

Of Ruskin, it may be said in brief, that he is one of the greatest living men, and none greater in the domain of living thought and his influence has been mainly felt by men of the highest order of learning and talent, in religion, statesmanship and science. As with all truly great men he has had his detractors. Of them he says, in reviewing the principles of his life: "Because I have passed my life in aims giving, not in fortune hunting; because I have always labored for the honor of others, not my own and have chosen rather to make men look to Turner and Loini to form and exhibit the skill of my own hand; because I have lowered my aims and assured the comfortable lives of my poor tenants, instead of taking from them all I could force for the roofs they needed; because I love a wood walk better than a London street, and would rather watch a sea gull fly, than shoot it, and rather hear a thrush sing than eat it; finally because I never disobeyed my mother and because I have honored all women with solemn worship, and have been kind to the unthankful and the evil; therefore the back of English art and literature wag their heads at me, and the poor wretch, who pawns the dirty linen of his soul daily for a little of sour wine and a cigar, talks of the effeminate sentimentality of Ruskin."

It is a cheering omen of a better day near at hand, when such a person receives a recognition so exalted. A writer whose favorite themes for forty years have been the inestimable value of honest work, however lowly and mean it may appear; the beauty of purity, and the shame of the unclean; the blessedness of the righteous; and the dire curse that cleaves to wrong doing, whether individual or national; how God gives his grace to the humble, His love to the obedient, His favour to the faithful and His spirit to those who seek it, and do His command.

JACK McCLOSKEY'S DEATH.

On Thursday, the 8th, McClosky left the ark and went to the house of one Dudley about a quarter of a mile from the river. Dudley's wife was on the porch and claims that McClosky used obscene language and forced himself by her and sat down in the house. She threatened to shoot him with a shot gun she had in the house. Her next step was to send her boy to her husband who was working on the road near Caldwell, and to take the rest of the children to the house of a neighbor, where she borrowed a Winchester and hurried back meeting her husband coming on a run. Dudley took the gun and found McClosky in a corn field on another's land. He claims that McClosky advanced

after a warning and was shot in the thigh, the bullet passing through and injuring the bone. It has been said that Dudley had threatened to shoot the first lumberman that came on his land. He was held on bail to await the action of the grand jury. McClosky was from Holton, Maine.

SEALS.

The trial of the question as to whether the United States owns all of the seals in the seas around her Alaskan possessions, drags its slow length along. The question has resolved itself into whether the seals can be said to have been domesticated.

During eight months of the year, they remain on certain islands, and the Government employees select and kill the grown bull seals, moving among the herd as though they were common cattle.

If the seals always stayed on the islands, there would be no question. But during four months they are gone on a ton, merely swimming hundreds of miles away and back again. They are sure to return, and the fighting members of the herd assume their own comfortable lying places. Now if these animals have been reduced to property, then they belong to the United States, wherever they go. If not, as soon as they have escaped they are wild beasts and liable to be killed, for the high seas are public highways, and the British have killed them while they swam, by shooting. The question as to the bees was decided ages ago. It belongs to the owner of the hive in which it lives, no matter where it goes. This is the ground taken by the United States. Great Britain will probably set up the plea that the seal has been tamed no more than has a migratory bird kept for one summer.

HIGH WATER.

Those who are familiar with the site of the temporary Courthouse will find it immensely funny to know that the injunction sought set forth that it had been, by one, eight feet, and by the other, ten feet under water and was verified by affidavit. This makes the water very deep at other points on the bottom. The mark has certainly been moved as in the case in a certain restaurant in France, where the high water mark was noticed near the top of the door. Some one said to the proprietor that the water had certainly never been that high; the proprietor said that the water had only come to a place near the floor indicating a spot with the toe of his boot, adding that the mark had originally been there but that the children kept rubbing it out so that it had to be raised to get it out of their reach.

THE PENSION APPLICANT.

The medical certificate has printed instructions to the effect that it must be filled by a practitioner so that it "should be so complete that a medical man will be enabled at once, unmistakably to recognize the character of the disease or injury."

The following is the certificate of a Greenbrier physician to an application sent up from this county, copied verbatim:

The Pivot of the Leg, Mashed, and one block of the Instep of his Right Leg and foot is out of Place, having never been replaced. The Nerve of the Right Leg is decaying and Rheumatism in the Right Side, and after close examination I find he walks lame and drawn over and his height is something over five feet and his weight about one hundred and fifty lbs., and his appearance of age looks to be from sixty to seventy, as to extent of Disability about one half.